

23rd Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul.

He leadeth me in the paths of
righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;

Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies;

Thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow me all the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house
of the LORD forever.



The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is
in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and
forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who
trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and
the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep
appreciation the many expressions of love,
concern, prayers, and kindness shown to them
during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

- The family of Harold Henry Emory



Known for Excellence. Trusted for Value.

A Service of Memory Celebrating the Life of



Harold Henry Emory

October 13, 1948 - May 23, 2025



Walker Funeral Home

2625 Gilbert Avenue
Cincinnati, Ohio 45206

Family Gathering

Saturday, June 21, 2025
2:00 pm - 3:00 pm

Memorial Service

Saturday, June 21, 2025
3:00 pm

Officiant

Rev. Freddie T. Piphus Jr.

Obituary

Harold Henry Emory was born in Bronx, New York on October 13, 1948, and he departed life Friday, May 23, 2025, at the age of 76 at Glendale Rehabilitation in Woodlawn, Ohio. His parents, John and Pearl Emory moved from Easton, Maryland, where his father was born, to Bronx, New York. The family later moved to Englewood, New Jersey where he graduated from Dwight Morrow High School and then attended Fairleigh Dickenson University. He not only had roots on the Eastern Shore on his father's side, but Barbados, West Indies on his maternal mother's side. His mother returned to Barbados after retiring as a perfumist with Lever Brothers and became an educator at an all-girls school there. All the grandchildren spent their summers in Barbados, learning to swim from her, diving off the back balcony of her home into the ocean and playing tennis, which she was an expert in both areas. Harold was an avid swimmer himself, learning from both his mother and father (who was a long shoreman). The family spent many fun times on the Eastern Shore with his dad, as well. Harold served in the Army and was stationed in Korea.

He married Rose Gilliam on August 17, 1974, in Bridgehampton, New York. During the union they were blessed with a blended family of two sons, Tony and Terri, but sadly lost their first child together, a daughter, at birth. After believing something good would come out of so much pain, God blessed them with their son, Hassan. After 31 years the union ended, however the blended families continue to be a blessing to this day.

During his marriage, his family had many successes traveling and operating an awesome art business - ranking #3 internationally in sales. Many homes in Cincinnati still have art on their walls - mostly hung by him. The other great pastime was enjoying family and friends nationwide, where their home was always open. Due to his career as a Pipe Support Designer, doing contract work, he had the privilege of moving the family at his leisure and during those years the family lived in Englewood, New Jersey; Charlotte, North Carolina; Fort Worth, Texas; Hampton, Virginia; and Cincinnati, Ohio. After many moves, Cincinnati became home away from home. In Cincinnati, he worked at the (Cognis) Emery plant in St. Bernard and a few other companies as a contractor. The family was invited to visit Lincoln Heights Missionary Baptist Church by John Jackson where they became longtime members, and Hassan and his family are members now. During his membership, he worked with the Sound Ministry, was in the Men's Choir, was a member of the Street Evangelist ministry, and was active with the Children's Ministry, when Hassan was younger.

Obituary (continued...)

In several of the states the family lived, he was blessed to provide beautiful homes for them. He was known in the neighborhood in Texas, as the "yard man" because his landscaping was always on point. In the home he had built for his family in Cincinnati, Ohio he began building "arbors", an outdoor vertical structure in the back of the house, which stemmed from his professional career as a designer. He was always looking for something new to express his creativity. He was in a triathlon, loved biking, and a collector of Blackshear figurines and artwork. He loved to dress to impress, so much so, that he could have started his own line of clothing. He modeled in fashion shows and had major roles in church plays, and as many knew, he loved being the center of attention.

He later lived in Kansas, Minnesota and Colorado. After living in Colorado for a short time, he returned to Cincinnati to be near Hassan and his family.

He was preceded in death by his mother, Pearl (Springer) and father, John Emory; stepmother, Betty (Johnson); brothers, John Jr. aka Butch and Parker; sisters, Janice and Linda; son Robert Johnson aka Tony and baby daughter, Khadijah.

Harold is survived by his sister, Brenda of New Jersey; daughter-in-law, Natalie Jabouin (widow to Robert) of Florida; sons, Terance (Leslie) of Texas, Hassan (Brandy) of Ohio, Robin Skipwith of North Carolina; 13 grandchildren; 3 great grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews and cousins, which includes "bonus" family members.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude
Military Honors US Army Honor Team
Prayer Rev. Freddie T. Piphus, Jr.
Scripture Rev. Freddie T. Piphus, Jr.
Selection Lonia Lyle
Acknowledgements
Remarks Limit two minutes
Obituary Read Silently
Selection Ron Logan
Eulogy Rev. Freddie T. Piphus, Jr.
Benediction Rev. Freddie T. Piphus, Jr.
Recessional Clergy, Family & Friends

